

Good Government; Honesty in Public Office; Equal Justice to All--Special Privileges to None.

## DOES IT PAY TO WORRY AWAY?

The Worrying Habit--Some of the Best Natures Give Way to It.

"I'm absolutely exhausted!" exclaimed the woman with the tired face as she entered the tea room of a department store and dropped into the first chair that presented itself.

"Shopping is hard work," agreed the woman who had come in with her, and who, in spite of a sharply contrasting appearance, was evidently her sister; "but you'll feel better after a cup of tea. It always makes a new woman of me when I'm tired." And she turned to give her order to the trim little waitress at her elbow.

"I don't think anything on earth could make a new woman of me," the other said, presently, with a gesture of despair. "I'm just worried half to death, and I feel as if nothing short of cutting loose from everything could ever do me the slightest good."

"You ought to take things more easily, Mary," her sister observed, dropping a lump of sugar into her fragrant Ceylon. "You worry, worry, worry the whole time over everything that happens, or is likely to happen, and it's only natural that you're always worn to a frazzle. I know exactly how it is."

"You!" She glanced at the other woman's plump figure and untroubled face with an envious sign. "What can you know about it? You haven't anything to worry about."

"Well, we'll let that pass"--imperceptibly--"but what does your worrying amount to? You're nervous and irritable and tired all the time, and what thanks do you get?"

"That is the bitter part of it," the first speaker admitted, dejectedly. "None of the family seems to realize that my whole life is spent in ministering to their comfort. Why, Marion was actually cross this morning when I insisted upon her taking her rubbers and raincoat to school."

"Well, I don't blame her. Who wants to lug rubbers and raincoats around when it isn't raining?"

"But at this time of year you can never be sure that it isn't going to rain, and Marion invariably takes cold if she is caught in a shower. And there's John. I'm always worried about him since that siege of pneumonia last winter, and I made him put on his heavy underwear rather early this season because I feared the effects of a sudden cold snap. And I declare he's done nothing but grumble ever since, as if I were personally responsible for the mild weather we're having."

"Well, if John isn't old enough by this time to take care of himself he never will be, and it doesn't follow that he's going to have pneumonia every year simply because he had it last winter. The fact is, Mary, your habit of worrying is growing on you, and before you know what's happening you'll find yourself in a sanitarium unless you learn to let things go a little."

"I know you are thinking it's easy for me to talk, but I'm talking it out of my own experience. Yes, I'm aware that you've always considered me one of the happy go-lucky sort, but for all that I've done my share of fretting. Last year when Robert and I took that trip out to the Pacific coast I was in a fair way to become a nervous wreck because of it. I didn't say much about it, because the specialist I went to told me point blank there was nothing on earth the matter with me but the worrying habit, and that he couldn't help. I thought then he was rather brutal, but although I was mad clear through, I had a sneaking conviction that he was right."

"Well, when Robert had to go west, I insisted on going with him, and, as you know, we were both in San Francisco when the quake and fire destroyed the city. That cured me. I don't believe I've let myself worry since."

"But I don't see--"

"I'll tell you. I saw for one thing the utter uselessness of worrying. You worry about all sorts of things that probably never will happen, and the things that actually do happen are the very things you never once thought of. Then, somehow, during these dreadful days when there were so many around me who had been left desolate and destitute, I realized that, no matter what happened, so long as I had my husband I had a lot to be thankful for. And it dawned upon me just about then that I had been making him pretty wretched with my fidgety ways and my irritability and my nagging. For I don't care who the woman is, if she worries she nags. She simply can't help it."

"Then when I saw how courageous those people were in the face of an awful calamity, even when they hadn't a roof over their heads, or a crust or a garment that hadn't been donated by charity, I learned a lesson that I shall never forget. Women who had been reared in luxury and had lost their all fried their scraps of army bacon over a

## Does it Pay to Raise Them?

Somebody has figured out that the average boy who is dependent upon his parents for a livelihood until he reaches the age of twenty-one years costs them four thousand dollars. On this basis of calculation a brood, for instance, of six boys would represent an outlay of twenty-four thousand dollars by the time they get away from the home roost. The question arises does it pay to raise boys, and are there no other crops that would prove more profitable? If a boy turns out to be a cigarette fiend with a breath like a turkey buzzard and a laugh that would make the untutored donkey feel perfectly at home in his society, and with an untrammelled and unconquerable desire to avoid work, it is safe to say that his parents might have invested their four thousand dollars at a much better advantage. But if the boy grows up to manhood with the lesson well learned that wealth and success grow only on bushes watered by the sweat of one's brow, the parents need not begrudge whatever they have spent on him, for he will be a source of increasing pride and joy to their hearts, and when they grow old and their hands tremble and their legs wobble and their step is slow and faltering they have two strong arms to lean upon and help them over all the rough places that lie in their twilight path.--Clay County Times.

## Twentieth Annual Session of Florida Educational Association.

Some interesting data has been received relative to the Twentieth Annual Convention of the Florida Educational Association to be held in historical St. Augustine on December 27, 28, 29th, 30th.

No better spot could have been selected by the committee than St. Augustine for the gathering together of the State's educational body.

This city, the oldest in these United States, noted for its unique and attractive surroundings, is making every preparation for the coming event, and every citizen is in radiance to tender the Association an open hand of welcome, and give them a reception and entertainment that will be interesting and delightful from beginning to end.

A special appeal from Mr. Robt. M. Ray, Chairman of the Education Committee, has been issued to all teachers and school officers to be on hand at this time.

An excellent program has been arranged. There will be speakers of a national reputation from all parts of the country, the Governor, professors and teachers of Florida, in attendance, and there is every promise of a very intellectual and instructive meeting.

This will not be all the entertainment offered, the quaint old city of St. Augustine with its ancient fortress, with its dungeons and moat, its narrow, tortuous streets, its ancient houses, beautiful beach, magnificent hotels, and various other attractions offers all to be asked, at rates that are most reasonable.

All railroads and steamship companies have granted one fare, plus 25 cents, for the round trip.

All of the hotels have also offered special rates to the Association visitors.

## Those Toy Pistols Again.

Dr. W. J. Gunn is attending a colored child in the St. Augustine branch section, east of the city, who shot out one of its eyes a day or two ago with another one of those infernally dangerous toy pistols that no child should be allowed to play with and handle. Only a few days ago Mrs. J. E. Yonge's son was severely shot in the face with one of them, and it is reported a child was hurt at one of the schools last week with one of them. Would it not be a good thing to do to prohibit the sale of them?

Mr. Earnest McLin, representing the S. A. Rawls Co., of this city, appeared before the county commissioners of Lake county the first Monday in this month, and secured the county convicts for the ensuing year at the same price previously paid.--Ocala Star.

If you buy silverware of any kind, be sure and see that it is solid or Sterling, and not an imitation. H. N. Sweeting.

few sticks in the ruined streets, and laughed and sang while they did it. Of course, that's an old, old story now, but to me it will always be new and wonderful, for it taught me a bit of philosophy that's worth a great deal. I know now that happiness is simply a mental condition, and that half our illness and a good many of our other troubles are brought on by worrying. Besides that, it makes us a thorn in the flesh to those we love the most. We think we're doing a lot for them, and all the time we're robbing them of the home sunshine they're justly entitled to. Don't you remember how cheerful mother always used to be, no matter how wrong things went?"

"Dear mother! And she had a lot of real worries that neither you nor I have had. Alice, you are right. Worry is a habit, and I'm going to see if I can not overcome it. And that cup of tea has done me good, after all!"--Houston Post.

## SERIOUS SITUATION "TEACHER FAMINE"

Editor McBeath, in His Excellent School Exponent, Writes of It.

From all sections of the country there come complaints of the scarcity of public school teachers. In many States this condition is so pronounced that the press, secular and educational, is beginning to speak of it as a "teacher famine."

The situation is really graver, perhaps, than it is generally regarded, and it might not be out of place to suggest here the importance of a careful inquiry into the cause and the probable consequences of the condition with which our educational system finds itself confronted.

In choosing the avocation of teaching every young man and young woman who enters upon the work is impelled by two motives, a desire (1) to put their talents to the highest and best use and (2) to make a living--or, in other words, they enter the work both for what they can give through it, and for what they can get out of it. Both motives are perfectly proper, and both are, in varying degrees, present in the breast of every teacher from the highest to the humblest.

With the very few the former motive is the predominant and determining one; but with many, with the great bulk of our public school teachers, the one thing that draws them into the work and holds them there is the opportunity it presents for the earning of a comfortable livelihood--because they can get there a better price for their time and labor than they can command elsewhere.

This latter class of teachers may be just as capable, just as honest and conscientious in the discharge of their duties, and just as careful and faithful in their service, as the other; but they will remain in the ranks of the profession only so long as it offers superior inducements in the way of making a living, and are ready to forsake it the moment there is open to them a better market for their time and talents.

Not only have the rapidly developing industries of the country opened up to our young men and women almost numberless new and desirable avocations, but owing to the fact that the work of the world has been increasing faster than the workers, there has been a marked increase in wages, and hence a new attraction added to all the old lines of industrial labor.

Public school teaching alone, perhaps, of all the great fields of labor has failed to keep pace with the general advancement in the way of inducements held out to ambitious young men and women to enter, or remain in, its ranks. Not many years ago the profession of teaching offered not only to the bright and ambitious young man and woman the surest and easiest means of rising into prominence, but presented to the great body of the ordinary the easiest, the most respectable and remunerative employment capabilities could command. Now all this is changed. From being the most attractive along these lines, public teaching has now become least so.

Is it any wonder then that the supply of new recruits is growing alarmingly less every year, or that the best and most capable in the service are deserting by the thousands? Rather is not the wonder that we have left in the ranks any at all of the strong and capable, except the few who belong to that first class of teachers referred to in the beginning of this article?

Bad as the condition is, it is daily growing worse. The final result will inevitably be that the profession will be unable in the main to attract to itself only those who are unfitted for anything else, and our public schools, once justly the pride of the nation, will be given over almost wholly to mediocrity and incompetency.

The refuse of the nation's industrial system will become the citizen makers of the republic! This is the real condition that stares us in the face. The public school system of America is committing suicide--there's no other view to take of it. Already in almost every section of the country private schools, primary as well as secondary, are springing up, and year after year many of our best and most thoughtful people are beginning to patronize them. Dissatisfaction and mistrust of our public schools are abroad in the land and are rapidly growing; and it is high time that our political economists and law makers should awake to the serious condition that confronts the public school system of the country. If we cannot get and keep as teachers in our public schools the strongest and best men and women the age and country affords, we had just as well abolish them, for it is only a question of time when they will die of themselves.

What is the remedy? There is but one salvation under the sun, and that is to make the work of public education equally remunerative with other fields of labor, and so equally attractive to the bright, the strong, the ambitious young men and women of the country. Salaries must everywhere go up, or schools will go down.

## Church Notices.

Trinity M. E. Church, South, W. M. Poage, Pastor.--Services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Junior Epworth League, 3.00 p. m. Senior Epworth League, 4.00 p. m. All members requested to attend. The public and strangers specially invited to worship with us.

First Baptist Church, on Clinton St., near Adams, Rev. Frank W. Cramer, pastor.--Bible School, Lord's Day, 10 a. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Junior Baptist Union, 4 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U., 6.45 p. m. Hour of prayer and meditation, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

St. John's Episcopal Church, Rev. Dr. W. H. Carter, Rector.--Services: Sundays and Holy Days, holy communion 7 o'clock a. m. Sundays, 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Fridays, 8 p. m. St. Michael's (colored).--Services: Sundays, 4 p. m. Fridays, 4.30 p. m.

Christian Science.--Services are held every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., in the front room, second story, of the building east of the postoffice. This room is also used as a Christian Science reading room, and is open daily except Sundays, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock a. m. All are cordially invited.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. Wm. H. Ziegler, Pastor.--Regular service at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7 o'clock p. m., sermons by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9.45 a. m. Prof. F. W. Buchholz, superintendent. Mid-week service on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, conducted by the pastor. A cordial invitation is extended to each of these services.

## Florida College Notes.

Mrs. Fred W. Kettle left Monday for St. Augustine to spend Christmas. En route she will visit her sister at Jacksonville, and be later joined by Mr. Kettle.

Misses Keipp, Foster and Fortson have gone to St. Augustine, accompanied by Mr. Fred W. Kettle, where they will spend the holidays as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kettle. During the Educational Convention these three ladies will furnish music on several occasions.

Mrs. Moses, of St. Louis, is visiting her daughter, Miss Edith Moses. They will spend Christmas and the holidays with friends in St. Augustine and various other points along the coast.

Miss Buchholz will spend the first part of the holidays at Tampa, and later will attend the convention in St. Augustine.

Miss Longmire and Miss Chares will spend their Christmas week in St. Augustine, at the convention.

Miss Erine Dickson, of Marianna, and Miss Jessie Harrison, of Jacksonville, go home for the holidays and are not expected to return for the rest of the session at the college.

Dr. S. M. Tucker leaves the first of the week for Montgomery, Ala., to represent the college at the Southern Educational Convention, to be held in that city.

President A. A. Murphree and Prof. L. W. Buchholz leave today for St. Augustine to spend the Christmas holidays and attend the convention.

Miss Virginia Hardaway, of the musical faculty, will spend her vacation at her home in Selma, Ala.

With the exception of about eight or ten, all of the students will leave for their respective homes to spend Christmas time, and will not return until January 1.

The first of the year will witness the enrollment of some ten or more new students, which speaks well for the reputation of the institution.

Many town folks enjoyed an interesting game of basket ball last Saturday between the two college teams--the Cockleburrs and the Prickly Pears. After an exciting contest the game ended with a score of 18 to 12 in favor of the Cockleburrs. During the game Miss Gertrude Odon, of the Prickly Pears, sprained an ankle. It is to be hoped that there will be many more such good games (without damages to students).

The Christmas Vesper service held last Sunday, the 16th, in the college chapel was the most beautiful and impressive of its kind ever held at that institution. A good crowd was expected and all expectations were realized; in fact, so many came that they were lined up clear out on the campus, and half of the audience could not gain admittance. The following delightful program was rendered:

Organ--Christina Pastore (Merkel)  
Miss Foster  
Prayer  
Hymn--Joy to the World  
Piano and Organ--Abendlied (Jensen)  
Miss Keipp, Miss Foster  
Quartet--Hark! the Herald Angels Sing (Mendelssohn)  
Miss Buchholz, Miss Keipp,  
Mr. Murphree, Mr. Kettle,  
Scripture Reading--Luke II, 8 to 20  
Mr. Murphree  
Organ--The Holy Night (Dudley Buck)  
Miss Foster  
Voice, Piano, Organ--The Nativity (Shelley)  
Miss Buchholz, Miss Keipp, Miss Foster  
Benediction  
Organ Postlude Hallelujah Chorus,  
from The Messiah (Handel)  
Miss Foster.

## TO SHADE TO-BACCO GROWERS

D. A. Shaw, of Gadsden County, in Times, To Tobacco Growers.

Our shade tobacco industry has had an uphill business to get to its present prosperous standing, and the writer thinks it is of the utmost importance for each grower to take a personal pride in holding the standard of merit as high as it is at present, and in improving it to the point where our wrapper tobacco will be second to none for manufacturing five cent cigars.

Shade tobacco to be classed as excellent requires great vigilance on the part of the grower: First, in selecting good soil on which it is to be grown. Then the next question, and this is the reason this article is written, is to emphasize the vital importance of every grower producing a good burning tobacco. If we make the most beautiful tobacco that the world affords and it does not burn good, it is worthless and more than worthless, for it will ruin the reputation of the grower, the dealer who sells it, the manufacturer who puts it on his cigars, and last, but not least, the retailer who sells the cigars to the consumer.

Bad burning cigar wrappers has been our greatest hindrance in establishing a name and a reputation for our tobacco. When once a customer buys a lot of Florida tobacco and it does not burn, all salesmen should shun such a one's place as though it was infested with a pestilence, for then all Florida tobacco and those who offer it for sale are alike condemned as frauds and impostors by the customer, who is so unfortunate as to get a poor burning lot of tobacco.

Good burning tobacco can be had by avoiding all guanos, goat, sheep and hog manures, and by not using any low grade potashes, such as kainit, muriate or sulphate of potash.

Now this should be used by every intelligent tobacco grower: Nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, for these are the three essentials in plant growth.

The writer has found the following to be an excellent formula for growing good burning tobacco. This for one acre: One thousand pounds air-slaked lime broadcasted and ploughed in at least three months before transplanting, four hundred pounds pure calcined carbonate of potash, analyzing 99 per cent, carbonate potash, six hundred pounds ground bone dust, one and one-half tons cotton seed meal (or one-half ton cotton seed meal and one hundred bushels cotton seed), and twenty loads of cow or horse manure. This with favorable seasons will make a good yield in pounds per acre and will make a good burning tobacco, if persisted in by the grower.

Of course if the lands have been poisoned by having guano used there on the year before, it will take longer to get the soil thoroughly permeated with this fertilizer that produces good burning tobacco.

The good house of Schroeder & Arqimbau spent thousands of dollars in experimenting to discover this formula.

Some may ask why we are so free to give such a valuable formula? The reason is this: All tobacco that goes out from this section is known as Florida tobacco, and if it is bad burning tobacco the single lot of poor tobacco does not get the weight of condemnation, but all Florida tobacco is condemned thereby.

We have the eyes of the wrapper tobacco consumer turned our way. Let us, one and all, use every endeavor to hold and improve our present standing by (let us emphasize it again) producing good burning tobacco; then by care to use the seed to make large sized leaves, keeping them free from worm holes and free from damage; by careful handling in the fields at harvest time; by having a surplus of barn room; and by carefully guarding against the many forms of damage that occur in curing tobacco in barns. But after all is said and done, if our tobacco does not burn good our enterprise will be a failure.

When a grower is ambitious to procure a fine lot of good burning shade tobacco, and is willing to devote his time and energies thereto diligently to the exclusion of other money-making crops, our advice to him is not to sell his crop under a contract, but to grow and harvest his crop independently and sell it on its merits; for if the crop should be a poor one allowance will have to be made to the full extent of damages the crop may show, and if the crop be fine no more will be paid as a rule than the contract calls for. Whereas if the crop is not under a contract, and is a fine one, with the big demands there are for such goods, competition will be keen for the purchase of all such crops, from the present outlook, for at least two years.

Mrs. C. C. Sanders, who has been visiting her mother in the neighborhood of Tallahassee for several months, returned today and went down to Dunnellon on matters of business that will detain her there until after the holiday season.--Ocala Star.